

THE TIMES-DISPATCH

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1907.

Going Out of Town?

Subscribers who leave the city temporarily should have The Times-Dispatch mailed them. Address will be changed as often as requested. You can keep fully informed about Richmond affairs only through The Times-Dispatch. Before leaving mail or phone your address to this office. Phone 4411, City Circulation Department.

A faith; this is a necessity for man. We to him who believes nothing.—Victor Hugo.

NO CURFEW FOR RICHMOND.

The Times-Dispatch is uncompromisingly opposed to the so-called curfew law, and we hope that the curfew ordinance introduced in the Council will be overwhelmingly defeated. It is paternalistic to a degree, and is a trespass upon the prerogative of parents, which should not be tolerated in this community. We are in favor of compulsory education, within reasonable bounds, because we believe that the right of a child to an education is a right which even the parent may not lawfully deprive it. But keeping children off the streets after nightfall is a matter of family discipline with which the government has nothing to do. It would be better, no doubt, for all children to spend their evenings at home, but that is a question that each parent must decide for himself. If children misbehave on the streets and create a public nuisance, either in the night time or the day time, it is proper for the authorities to deal with them, but so long as they conduct themselves properly, they have the same right to the streets that adults have.

There are children in Richmond whose parents or guardians pay little or no attention to their moral training, and there are wafes who are responsible to nobody. But there is plenty of law to reach all such cases, and there is no occasion for a law to discipline the children of respectable parents. We shall not speak as warmly as we feel on this subject, for we know that the women who are behind the movement are moved by good intentions. But the remedy is far worse than the disease, to use a homely expression. The principle is all wrong.

Paternal government is an abomination, and there is already too much of it. The family is our greatest institution, and the groundwork of society. The government has no business to make family regulations. It has no business to interfere in any way with family discipline, except to prevent trespass. It is in the interest of good society and good government that the heads of families shall recognize and realize their responsibilities and discharge their duties at home. When the government undertakes to usurp the rights of parents it strikes a blow at the foundations. All such legislation is mischievous and tends to defeat its own end.

How can children have due respect for parental authority, if parents must take orders from the government in the management of their children? Push that doctrine to a logical finality and we should become a nation of mollycoddles, indeed. Away with it! There is no place for such a puny system in Richmond. Let these good women look after their own children and leave other parents free to look after theirs.

NEW YORK AND ATLANTA.

The leading item of news in the New York Herald of August 5th is headed, "Fiend rescued as mob tries to hang him on lamp post," and this statement introduces the item itself.

"Inflamed by the recent attacks on little girls throughout the city a frenzied mob of 1,000 persons nearly succeeded in lynching George Kestner, a 23-year-old Swede, yesterday afternoon, in Second Avenue, near Ninety-fifth Street. It is charged that he had attempted to attack Annie Hamberg, seven years old, as she stepped into the hallway on the third floor, where she lives at No. 549 East Ninety-fifth Street."

Conditions now prevailing in New York are almost identical with conditions prevailing in Atlanta during the recent riot in that city. There had been a number of assaults upon women in Atlanta, and as crime after crime was committed and brought to public notice, the people finally became "inflamed," and took vengeance. The people of New York are inflamed from the same cause, except that the assaults in that city are white, whereas in Atlanta they were black.

We do not justify mob violence in any section, but we take this occasion to remark that it comes in poor grace for the New York Evening Post and other self-righteous newspapers of the North to condemn and denounce the Southern people for doing what their own people do under similar provocation. Let them sweep before their own doors before presuming to lecture the people of other sections.

BASEBALL AND SCRIPTURE.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Danville Methodists, prints an interesting communication from Mr. H. D. Guerrant, in which he condemns the modern game of baseball. "I do not believe," says Mr. Guerrant, "we ought to go through the world with our heads bowed down in sadness, but ought to enjoy everything God has given us that is not hurtful physically, mentally or spiritually. But the things that are actually sinful, or as Paul said, 'have the appearance of evil,' we ought to abstain from."

But St. Paul did not admonish the Thessalonians to abstain from those things which have the appearance of evil. The St. James version has it, "Abstain from all appearance of evil," and modern commentators generally agree, we believe, that the meaning is that we are to abstain from evil when it makes its appearance.

In further arguing the point, Mr. Guerrant says that the ball game of today is hurtful in that it is carried to great excess, and in this connection quotes another of St. Paul's admonitions, to-wit: "Let your moderation be known of all men." But this quotation is as inapt as the other, for some modern commentators, at least, hold that the word translated "moderation" has rather the significance of "forbearance."

The reader will please take note that in making these observations we are not discussing the ethics of baseball, but the meaning and pertinence and application of certain scriptural texts.

SELLING CONFISCATED WEAPONS.

By a law recently enacted in the State of New York, which will become operative on September 1st, all concealed weapons captured by the police must be destroyed. Under the old law it was the practice to sell confiscated weapons at public auction, but this course, says the Herald, gave the dangerous element in the community a cheap and easy supply of implements with which to perpetrate crimes.

The same practice prevails in Virginia under our statute, a practice that has been criticized and condemned these many years. Our law also should be changed. Confiscated weapons should be destroyed; or, if not, they should be shipped out of the State and sold elsewhere. It is an absurdity and a travesty to convict a man of carrying a concealed weapon, to confiscate the weapon, and then sell it at public auction either to him or to some other person, and so furnish the purchaser with the means of again violating the law.

OUT WITH THE FACTS.

The charge brought by Councilman Graham B. Hobson that certain bids to furnish supplies for the City Home had been tampered with between the time of filing and opening them is most serious. We do not know what ground there is for the charge, but a thorough investigation is demanded. For the good name of the city and all others concerned, we sincerely hope that satisfactory explanations will be forthcoming. Be that as it may, however, let diligent inquiry be made and all the facts brought to light and exposed, no matter who suffers.

"We would rather have the toothache in Houston than to have our head shammed by a lady barber in Richmond," says the Houston Post. We assure our contemporary that there is no danger of his preferences being interfered with from this end of the line. In the first place, there are no lady barbers in Richmond; and, in the second place, we are all very particular, absolutely declining to cater to the Texas trade.

We have money for the needy of China and Zululand. It seems, but none for those of our own country. It is fully 70 months since the New York City public announced that she could not live on her \$18,500 a year, and nobody has yet lifted a hand to help her.

At 10,000 feet altitude a man can drink great quantities of alcohol without becoming intoxicated. The rumor that Mr. Fairbanks will summer on Pike's Peak is, however, indignantly denied.

Mr. Roosevelt seems utterly blind to the fact that it is deemed part of his social duty to kick around and create a little news.

Hail Calne, says a floating item, "has a great horror of the autograph hunter." It would be surprising us a bit to learn that it was true.

Mr. Roosevelt has sent a set of his books to the Berlin Royal Library. His campaign-committee books, however, were omitted from the package.

Now it is darkly whispered that the legislators in session at Atlanta have been made mad with Georgia poltucker and don't care what they do.

Mark Twain gets 30 cents a word for his literary work. All that he lacks now is a language-factory like Chancellor Day's.

According to a statistician, lightning killed 800 last year. We mention this here by way of putting Jesse Grant wise.

Indications are that W. Wellman may shortly announce the annual post-mortem of his slapdash for the Pole.

We herewith stigmatize the second in command of Mr. Rockefeller's little company as an Archbold bad man.

Well, if you were ordered to cough up \$29,249.00 while the sheriff waited, you'd feel kind of peevish, too.

And the Carr came floating up to the Henderson on a small but snuggly boat.

Whom the gods would destroy, they first send to live in Texas. The simon-struck cyclones do the rest.

Standard Oil will not pretend, at any rate, that it hasn't got the money.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 1255.

The Tragical Fate of Kings.

[From "Richard III."]

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

Of comfort no man speak:
Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs;
Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes
Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth.
Let's choose executors, and talk of wills;
And yet not so, for what can we bequeath,
Save our deposed bodies to the ground?
Our lands, our lives, and all are Bolingbroke's,
And nothing that we call our own but death.
Ah, that small model of the barren earth
Which serves as paste and cover to our bones,
For heaven's sake let us sit upon the ground,
And tell soft stories of the death of kings:
How some have been deposed some slain in war;
Some haunted by the ghosts they have deposed;
Some poison'd by their wives; some sleeping kill'd;
All murder'd—for within the hollow crown
That rounds the mortal temples of a king
Keeps Death his court; and there the antic sits,
Scolding his state, and grinning at his pomp;
Allowing him a breath, a little scene,
To monarchize, be fear'd, and kill with looks;
Infusing him with self and vain conceit,
As if that flesh which he feels pull to him,
Comes at the last, and with a little pin
Bores through his castle wall, and—farewell king!
Cover your heads, and mock not flesh and blood
With solemn reverence; throw away respect,
Tradition, form, and ceremony: all this
For you have but mistook me all this while;
I live with bread like you, feel want, taste grief,
Need friends; subjected thus,
How can you say to me I am a king?

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Oct. 11, 1903. One is published each day.

Rhymes for To-Day.

THE VERACIOUS TALE OF THE BALIFF.

"WELL, I guess till I git hoary,
I'll be tellin' of the story
O' collectin' of that Thirty
Million Dollars!"
Who-me? Yes, sir, I'm the baliff,
And I'll tell you gents the tale if
You will not misdoit the fax, which
be as follows:

"I was feelin' kind o' kandered when
I dropped into the Standard,
'Arr' suspecin' of a bootlick from
the reari'
But I steps up to a party (who was
sittin' there) real hearty.
An' I says: 'Is John D. Rockefeller
'ere?'"

"An' he swings round on his swivel,
An' he smiles an' answers civil,
'Have a seat, sir! You're a talkin'
to him now!"
An' he says: 'A dash o' brandy? I have
got some 'ere real handy!"
An' he fills 2 glasses up, and says:
'Ere's 'ow!"

"Well—the thing seemed so surprisin'
That I feared for dope or pizen,
An' I says: 'I'm Jim the Baliff,
Rockefeller!"
But he cuts in: 'Plish for that, man!
Well, you're lookin' well an' fat,
man!"

"An' the missus an' the babbies, ar'
they well?"
"Well, I guess I answered nervous, for
he calls out: 'William, serve up!"
An' his check-book man, 'e enters,
sleek and bald;
An' Jondoe he writes a minute, an' he
says: 'I'll put you in it!"
An' he blots it, addin': 'Mighty glad
you called!"

"An' he laughs: 'You nice old dolphini!
Do you care at all for goffin'?"
There's some cups an' things I've
won on that 'ere shelf!"
An' he says: 'That fine's so triflin'
when you think what we been
ridin'!"

"I have added 'arf a million for your-
self!"
"An' he sighs: 'I been a sinner!"
"Won't you join me in some din-
ner?"
But I snatched that check right
there, an' I meandered—
An' 'twas in that unexpected kind o'
way that I collected
That Thirty Million fine from off the
Standard!"

H. S. H.

MERELY JOKING.

Those girls.
Stella, "I threatened to do something
rash when I found him."
Bella: "Ah, then he proposed again!"
—New York Sun.

Too tough.
A traveler in the dining-car of a Georgia
railroad had ordered fried eggs for break-
fast.
"Can't give you fried eggs, boss," the negro
waiter informed him, "Jessen 'ey want to
eat 'em!"
"Why how is that?"
"Well, de cook he says de road's so rough
dat dey, time he tries to fry 'em, dey
actin' like—life."

Etchely.
"I said the voluble crank, 'I used to
be as bad as you, but I made up my mind
to quit smoking and drinking, and I did it."
"Indeed?" remarked Marley. "I thought
you had quit smoking and drinking and
quit almost anything."
"Oh, yes!"
"Except talking about it!"—Catholic Stand-
ard and Times.

Calling the Turn.
"You cannot marry my daughter, sir, un-
til her education is completed."
"But her education can't be completed
until after she has married me!"—Life.

Too late.
Johnnie, (who has brought Auntie to the
race), "I was going to have a liver on
Tomah to 10 to 1."
Auntie: "My dear boy, you're too late.
It's a quarter past 2 already!"—Answers.

Unobtrusively.
"I said the long-haired man, 'am wed-
ded to my art."
"How fortunate," rejoined Miss Cayenne.
"You can at least get your divorce with-
out filing the papers with your divorce."
—Washington Star.

Points from Paragraphers.
A CLEVELAND man claims that he grew
a crop of hair on his baldhead by
taking part in the Golden automobile
tour. From all accounts it certainly was a
hair-raising trip.—Washington Post.

Who would have thought that President
Roosevelt had as much silence in him?
—Chicago News.

We suppose Japan has not failed to notice
the other powers that 'there ain't going to
be no Korea!"—Houston Post.

If the Intimus of Panama sinks under
water the administration will probably put
up with the results it has achieved.—
New York American.

No one can deny that the United States
has worked wonders for the improvement of
the Philippines. But the Philippines are
not themselves, however, in that of the little
boy who has his face washed very much
against his will.—Baltimore American.

Perhaps the boys will not enjoy march-
ing through Georgia nearly as well if the
State enforces the new prohibition law.—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Heard and Seen in Public Places

The Strode-Allen contest. In the
Nineteenth Senatorial District, which
will culminate in a primary in both
Amherst and Nelson counties on Sat-
urday, August 24th, is being freely dis-
cussed about the public buildings and
hotel lobbies, and each of the young
contestants has his "shooters" and ad-
mirers.

Senator Strode, the incumbent, de-
fated Hon. Bland Massie, of Nelson,
by a narrow margin two years ago,
after a not contented landing several
months. This time both the candidates
are from Amherst. Born there, they
have known each other since boyhood.
Strode is a lawyer and a candidate for
no personal bitterness between them,
but they are fighting for the honor of
the senatorship in a most earnest
manner. It is probable that Nelson will
go for Allen, and that Senator Strode
will carry Amherst. It then resolves
itself a question of which will be
able to muster the greater lead.

In the fight two years ago Nelson gave
Senator Massie a small majority, but
Strode was elected by a large margin.
At first it was said that the
Loving trial was cutting a big figure,
especially in Nelson. Some of Mr. A.
Strode's best friends disclaim any effort
to drag this matter into a political
fight, and supporters of Strode appear
to be equally anxious to keep the matter
out of the public eye. It is a very pretty
race between two young men of high char-
acter, and each of them is sure to win
the honor he will thus win.

Hon. J. M. Bauserman, of Woodstock,
State school commissioner, and Mr. J.
S. Thomas, State school examiner
for the district, are among the
prominent Virginians who are
stopping at Murphy's.

"It looks to me as if Colonel Robert
Cattell, of Lexington, will be the next
Senator from our district," said a promi-
nent Rockbridge Democrat at one of
the hotels last night. The gentleman
said that the contest will be a very
interesting one. It was time for Rock-
bridge and Buena Vista to have the
honor, the incumbent, Hon. J. Lawrence
Cottrell, who is not a candidate for re-
election, being from Bedford, the only
other county in the district. Col-
onell Cattell is a prominent lawyer and
a member of the State and the
National bar. He has a pretty
fair acquaintance with the law, as well
as the other candidates are former
Circuit Judge John Randolph
Tucker and Mr. George Hubbard, both
members of the Bedford bar.

The primary is fixed for Saturday,
August 17th, and a lively race is an-
ticipated. The contest will be a very
interesting one. It was time for Rock-
bridge and Buena Vista to have the
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fair acquaintance with the law, as well
as the other candidates are former
Circuit Judge John Randolph
Tucker and Mr. George Hubbard, both
members of the Bedford bar.

Superintendent Wise, of the Baltimore
city public schools, was in the city
yesterday for a short time. Mr. Wise
called at the State Department of Edu-
cation during his brief stay here. He
left on an afternoon train for his home.

Mr. Walter B. Livezey, a prominent
citizen of Newport News, was in Rich-
mond yesterday, and was a caller upon
the State Department of Education.
He is standing again, and there are
a number of other aspirants. We
have adopted a plan which provides
that unless one candidate gets as many
as forty per cent of the entire vote
cast, then there shall be a second
trial, in which all shall be eliminated
save the two highest votes.

Mr. Livezey is of opinion that Judge
Berham will win with ease, and that
he will very likely get forty per cent
in Saturday's struggle, and thus ob-
viate the necessity for a second race.

Special Commissioner Frank Leake,
of the Division of Exploitation of the
Jamestown Exposition, was in Rich-
mond yesterday on his way to Ken-
tucky, where he goes to see the
interests of the great show. Mr. Leake
will tell the Kentucky people of the
wonderful improvements made in the
exposition within recent months, and
will endeavor to get them to join the
throne now moving in that direction
from many sections of the country.

G. F. Ashby, of Portsmouth, is at the
Lexington.

J. D. Dowling, of Greensboro, N. C.,
is stopping at the Richmond.

MARKET HOURS.
Question Discussed, But No Final Action
Taken.

The question of closing hours in the
city markets was discussed at great
length by the Committee on Markets at
its meeting last night. Mr. Levy moved
that on Saturdays the stalls close at 10
P. M., and that the closing hour for
week days be fixed at noon. At pre-
sent the hours are 9 P. M. Saturdays
and 11 A. M. week days. After more or
less talk it was decided to put the
question on the table until a subsequent
meeting.

THE SOUTHERN RIFLE CO., Richmond, Va.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

MR. FITZHUGH LEE has an-
nounced the engagement of
his daughter, Virginia, to
Lieutenant John Carter
Montgomery, of the United States
Army.

Miss Lee is the youngest daughter
of Mrs. Lee and the late General
Fitzhugh Lee, distinguished alike for
his service in the Confederate Army
and his service in the United States
Army. General Lee was the first president
of the Jamestown Exposition Com-
pany, and accomplished a great deal
in arousing public interest and turn-
ing public attention toward the ter-
rific celebration.

Lieutenant Montgomery is stationed
at Fort Riley, Kan., where Lieutenant
George Mason Lee and his family and
Mrs. Lewis Brown, formerly Miss
Anna Lee, who married Lieutenant
Lewis Brown, of the army, also have
their homes. Miss Ellen Lee, now the
wife of Captain Riley, of the cavalry,
with her husband and children, is at
Fort Leavenworth. Mrs. Lee's asso-
ciation with the Seventeenth Cavalry
will be unusually strong, for after Miss
Virginia's marriage, she will have
given three daughters and a son to it.
Lieutenant Montgomery's family be-
longs, through his ancestors, to Vir-
ginia, as his name, John Carter, in-
dicates. The time and place of the
wedding are not definitely decided on,
but whenever and wherever it may
be, the charming young bride will
have the best wishes for her happi-
ness from thousands of Virginians and
other Southerners who saw service
with her father in the ranks of the
Army of Northern Virginia. Mrs.
and Miss Lee are still the guests of
James Caskie Cabell, in Rich-
mond.

Briggs-Smith.
The wedding of Miss Bessie Warner
Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J.
Rice Smith, of No. 602 West Franklin
Street, to Mr. Thomas Hamlin Briggs,
son of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Briggs, of
Mr. I. K. Briggs, of Clark
county, will be quietly celebrated this
evening at 9 o'clock, in All Saints'
Church, Rev. John V. Downman officiating.

Briggs is connected in business
with the Virginia-Carolina Chemical
Company, and, after a bridal trip to
the Sapphire Country, in the Blue
Ridge Mountains of North Carolina,
he will take his bride to his present
headquarters, at Columbia, S. C.

Miles-Tyler.
Richmond people will be interested
in the announcement appearing in the
Washington Post of yesterday, regard-
ing the engagement of Miss Elizabeth
Glimmer Tyler, daughter of President
Lyon Gardner Tyler, of William and
Mary College, Williamsburg, Va., to
Mildshipman Alfred Hart Miles, of
Kentucky, and son of the late Charles
R. Miles, Lieutenant in the navy. Mild-
shipman Miles is an alumnus of Wil-
liam and Mary College, his acquaint-
ance with Miss Tyler dating from his
student days.

Miss Tyler is a granddaughter of the
daughter of the late John Tyler, of
Sherwood-on-James River, tenth Presi-
dent of the United States. She is
also a granddaughter of the late
Thomas Walker Gilmer, Governor of
Virginia, and a daughter of the late
Tyler to be Secretary of the Navy. The
date for the wedding which, it is
thought, will be celebrated in Wil-
liamsburg during the month of Sep-
tember, has not yet been finally de-
cided.

Jones-Bickers.
The wedding of Miss Blanche Over-
ton Bickers, youngest daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. W. M. Bickers, to Mr. Julius
R. Jones, was celebrated at 8:15 o'clock
A. M. yesterday, in the home of the
bride's parents, No. 410 North Twenty-
seventh Street, Rev. T. D. Dammun, of
St. James' Episcopal Church, officiating.

Mrs. W. D. Gay, wearing white em-
broided batiste and carrying malden-
hair ferns, was matron of honor, and
Mr. W. M. Bickers, Jr., was the best
man. Miss Ida Lee Allen played the
wedding march, and during the cere-
mony "Believe Me, If All These En-
dearing Young Charms."

The bride was gowned in brown taf-
feta with brown hat and gloves and
received a large number of beautiful
wedding gifts.
Mr. and Mrs. Jones left the city im-
mediately after the ceremony for a
wedding trip. After August 20th they
will reside at No. 404 North Twenty-
seventh Street.

Fiftieth Anniversary.
Mr. and Mrs. Burghardt Hassel, of
No. 1902 Pleasant Street, will celebrate
their golden wedding to-morrow even-
ing. They were married in New York,
August 8, 1857.

Mr. Hassel founded a daily German
paper in Richmond and has the dis-
tinction of being the oldest working
printer in Virginia.

They will receive the congratulations
of their friends between the
hours of 8 and 11 Thursday evening,
and will be surrounded by their five
children, nineteen grandchildren, and
three great-grandchildren. The de-
corations will all be in yellow, coral-
pink and gold, and a great number of
wedding gifts are already being re-
ceived.

Children of Mr. and Mrs. Hassel to

Overcome by Heat.
Negro Prostrated While Helping to Unload
Car of Coal.

While helping to unload a car of coal at
Seventeenth and Cary Streets, yesterday
Robert Carter (colored) was prostrated by
the heat, and those working with him
thought that he was dying. He was
quickly brought to the main road, Carter
was removed to his home at No. 10 West
Jackson Street, and it was reported last
night that he was out of danger.

BOY FAINTLY HURT.
Four-Year-Old George Criddle Fell on
Knife that Stuck in His Chest.

George Criddle, a four-year-old boy, whose
home is at No. 101 West Marshall Street,
was faintly injured yesterday by falling
upon a knife, with which he was playing.
The blade stuck in his chest near the heart,
inflicting a deep wound, which bled pro-
fusely. When Dr. Woodson, of the ambu-
lance corps, arrived at the boy's home,
he regarded as dangerous, but the bleeding
was checked, and no more serious symptoms
have developed.

Fireworks at Idlewood.
A great display of fireworks at Idlewood
on Thursday night will be one of the fea-
tures of the entertainment at the popular re-
sort. The display of last week will be re-
peated with a great set piece showing
Niagara Falls.

Moreland Case.
By the decree of the Law and Equity
Court in Moreland vs. Moreland, returned
on yesterday, the court refused to grant
Andrew Moreland an absolute divorce, as
sought by him, directed the plaintiff to
divulge the child to his mother by the 15th
of August, and required Mr. Moreland to
pay all the expenses.

Lost Shrine Charm.
Manager Charles I. McKee lost his hand-
some shrine watch charm at Idlewood the
other night, while watching the de-
monstration of the "Horse of the Future."
He is unable to say whether
or not it was stolen, but he is anxious for
its return, and will offer a reward if it is
left at the Bijou Theatre.

It's Dollars to Doughnuts

that if you have once tried Good
Luck Baking Powder you are
still using it. Good Luck
will raise your baking to the highest
degree of excellence. Its fine
baking qualities and low price
of 10c per pound make

GOOD LUCK
Baking Powder

an ideal article for the thrifty
housewife.
Prove it by a trial. Get a
sample proof and airtight can
in which it is sold keeps Good
Luck always fresh and dry.
Save last coupons for valuable
presents.